

The Psalms

O F

D A V I D

I N M E E T E R.

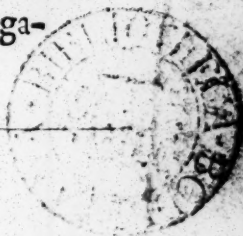
newly translated and dili- compared
with the Original Text, and former Tran-
slations:

*more plain, smooth and agreeable to the
Text, than any heretofore.*

Approved by the authority of the General
Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and
appointed to be sung in Congrega-
tions and Families.

E D I N B U R G H.

Printed by *Evan Tyler*, Printer to the
King's most Excellent Majesty, 1669.



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THE PSALMS OF DAVID

IN MEETER.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not attay
in counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,

But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
which in his season yields his fruit:
and his leaf fadeth never.

And all he doth shall prosper well.
The wicked a cumber to,
But like they are to the chaff
which winde drives to and fro.

In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,

Nor in the assembly of the Just,
shall wicked men appear.

For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSALM II.

Why rage the heathen, and vain things
why do the people munde?

Kings of the earth do exal themselves,
and Princes are combine
To plot a raimt the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,

Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

He that in heaven sits, shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all.

Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

Yet no with standing, I have him
to be my king appointed:

And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have Him king anointed.

The sure decree: I will declare
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I will hea thee,
the heathen I'll make thine:
and for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod,
of iron, break them all;

As a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

Now therefore kings, be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.

Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn,
Blest all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
against me many a time,

Many say of my soul, For him
in God to trust our lives

Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
th'upstirre of mine heart.

I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.

I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

A rise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke

All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hearken my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.

O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long will ye turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be,

Offerings present of righteousnesse:
and in the Lord trust ye.

O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found,

Then they, e'en then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:

Because thou onely, me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct

My prayer to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

PSALM VI. VII.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
In wickedness delight :
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are thou hast it,
Cut't off that liars be :
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace :
And I will not slip in thy fear
to, and thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lend; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward parts is ill ;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth murder still.

10 O God, destroy them ; let them be
by their own counsellors led ;
Then for their many sins cast off,
for they against thee rebel'd.

11 But let all joy that dwell in thee ;
and it will make shouting noise :
For them thou shalt - I shall that love
thy Name, in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing send ;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed for thee
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make ?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free ;
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceived are
Of thee shall no remembrance have ;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave ?

6 I with my groaning weary am
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, confirm'd with grief, grows old
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping crys.

9 God hath my supplication heard ;
My pray'r received graciously :

10 Sham'd, and fore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not ;

Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare.

Heal me, O Lord, because thou knows
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed fore ; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make ?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee is death there shall
no more remembrance be :
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall all give thanks to thee ?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cause for to swim : with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye, confirm'd is ;
It waxed old because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me all ye
that are of iniquity ;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord hath hearing give ;
When I to him my prayer made,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me ;
Let them that on him trust, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :
Save me, and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Let it that the enemy my soul
do like a lion tear,
In pieces rending it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I considered this ;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is :

4 If I wounded I to him
that was at peace with me :
(Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be :
And to the judgement, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me :

7 So shall the Assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee :
Then therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge ;
my judge, Jehovah be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous : for the righteous God
the heart and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves the upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.

PSALM VIII. IX. X.

1 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
2 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
3 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
4 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
Mischiefe he conceiveth hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
5 He make a pit, and digg'd it deep
another the e to take;
The e is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
6 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be reckoned home;
Violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
7 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll praise mine;
I'll praise thy Name unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

PSALM VIII.

1 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name?
Who hath thy glory far and wide
above the starrie skie.
From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou art tell'd through out.
Thy foes cause, that to thee might'st
th' avenging foe remain.
3 When I look up into the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
Then say I, what is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?
4 What the son of man, that thou
so kinde to him thought'st be?
For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crown'd hast his head.
Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him Lord,
all under's feet didst lay
All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
Fowls of the aire, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name?

PSALM IX.

1 Ord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 Thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perisht at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
on throne sitt'st, judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'n;

Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O enemy! how destructions have
an end perpetual!

Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne:

8 In righteousness he will judge the world
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;

A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to distress.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:

For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:

And all the nations among
his deeds record ye shall.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembereth him:

The humble seek Him not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, praise me, behold the grief
which I from thee sustain.

Even thou who from the jaws of death
dost raise me up again.

14 That I in Sion's daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:

And that I may receive alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:

And in the net which they have hid,
they can't feel but are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought.

Thy sinners han't do make the gates
where with thine ikes are caught.

17 They who are wikk'd into heil
each one shall turned be;

And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that now are, shall not
be forgotten he saye:

The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight:

20 That they may know thine ikes hat
the nations, Lord, almight. (men,

PSALM X.

1 Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?

And wherefore hid'st thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse
dost persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
dost talk with boasting great;

He blest'st him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord dost hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call :
And in the counsels of his heart,
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways at all times grievous are ;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be :
And no aile shall at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He, softly sits in villages :
he flaves the innocent ;
Against the poor that puff him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion like licks in his den ;
he waits the poor to take :
And when he draws him in his net
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That for a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot ;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise ; O God,
lift up thine hand on him :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The aile break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one :
Do thou seek out his wickednesse,
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternitie :
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear :
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear :

18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust ;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain lie ?

3 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they be

That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroyed,
what hath the righteous done ?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in Heaven is His throne.
His eyes do see, His eye-sickles try
mens sons. The just he proves :
But his tool hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners He shall rain :

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance,
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away ;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie :
Thy with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,

4 Wee'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : who's Lord o're us ?

5 For poor, oppressed, and for the sighs
of needie, the will I,
Said God, and him in fasty set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race.
On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be :

O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I ?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail'd ;
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fall'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon :
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,

Because

Because he hath his bounty shewn
to me abundantly.

PSALM XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any unlearned fool,
and did seek after God.
They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doth good,
yea sure there is not one.
The workers of iniquitie
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

There feared they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
Let Israels help from Zion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
his Carriages, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy hush and holy hill,
who shall all a dweller be?
The man that walketh up righteously,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresseth.
Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
In whose eyes vile men are despised;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth, and he chaungeth not,
though to his hurt he feare.
His covyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never move he.

PSALM XVI.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,
To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
To faines on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all place.
Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste.
Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places sell;

You, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Even by my glorie: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest:

Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

Thou provdest my heart, thou visitest me
by night: thou didst me try,
Yet nothing foundst: for that my mouth
shall not sin purposed I.

As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

Hold up my goings, Lord me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these waves of thine.

I called hence on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
so me incline thine ear.

Thy wonders loving kindness shew
thou that by thy right hand
savest them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

As thapple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings shade me close.

From lewd oppressours compassing
me round as deadly foes.

In their own far they are inclosed:
their mouth speaks softly.

Our steps they compass, and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have :

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fillst, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see :
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfied shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord who worshippis
of praises, will I cry ;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Heads of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,

5 Hell's torments me invironed :
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I :

He from his temple heard my voice,
to His ears came my cry.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake
resembling upon it self ;

The hills foundations moved were,
because He was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from His mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were kindled into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend ;

And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend :

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly :

Yea, on the swift wing of the winde
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darkness made his secret place :
about him for his tent,

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of the airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,

His thick clouds past away, hail-stones,
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God alio in the Heavens
did thunder in His ire ;

And there the Highest gave His voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered ;

His lightnings alio he flou out,
and them discomfired.

15 The waters channels then were seom,
the worlds foundations vast

At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters He me drew,
which would me overthrow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate :
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie :
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought ;
Because he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
He did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Go's wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath re-ownced me,
After the cleanness of my hands
opening in his eye.

25 Then gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright,

26 Pure to the pure, toward thou kyths,
unto the forward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly :

But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :

The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomit all ;

And, by my God, assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way :
the Lord his word is try'd :

He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God ? but He
who is a rock and stay ?

32 It's God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places :

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms,
brake bowes of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow :

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
that I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
Mine enemies I pursued have
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
I wounded them, they could not rise,
they at my feet did fall.
Thou givest me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought down all.
And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
that I might them destroy and slay
who did against me lie.
They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.
Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife;
and hearsthen he to be
people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
Strange is for fear shall tale away,
who in close places lie.

God lives, I left be my rock; the God
of my health praised be.
God doth engage me, and subdues
the people under me.
He saves me from mine enemies
yea, thou hast lifted me
above my foes: and from the man
of violence, sett'st me free.
Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
unto thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praise in a song.
He great deliverance gives his king,
his mercy doth extend
David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

The heav'ns Gods glory do declare;
the skyes his hand-works preach.
Day utters speech to day, and night
to night, doth know ledge teach.
There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend,
their line is gone through all the earth
their words to the worlds end.
When he setteth the sun a tent,
Who bride-groom-like forth goes
his chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
From heav'ns ent' his his going forth
circling so th'end again:
there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:

Gods testimony is most pure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold; yea, much finer
to be desired are; (gold,
Then honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his eyes understand?
O cleanse thou me within.
13 From secret sins. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth pro-
ceed, the thoughts sent from my heart (ceed,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary;
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wile.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in Our Gods name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save,
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:
Deliver Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyfull be,
In thy salvation rejoyce,
how vehemently shall he!
Thou hast belloyed upon him,
all that his heart would have

And thou from him didst not withhold
what ere his lips did crave:

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of good: she manifest;

And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:

Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great;

Honour and comely Maestie,
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;

And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,

And though the grace of the most hy
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men finde out,
that enemies are to thee,

Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery oven thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;

God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among;

11 For they beyond their might gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place

Upon thy strings, made ready all
to rise against their face.

13 In thy great power & strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie;

So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far,

Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;

And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee: they hop'd,
and thou didst them: ease.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;

Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd:

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despisd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they;

They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:

Let him deliver him, since he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;

When I was on my mothers breasts
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,
upon me gaze did they,

Like to a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part.

Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a postheard dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me fast.

16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked, that did meet

In their assembly, me inclosed,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vestire lots they cast,
and cloaths among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs,
my darling set thou free.

21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:

For from the horns of Unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:

Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye

The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Israels children be

24 For he deserv'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted miserie,

Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:

My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd
they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto;

All kinreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
38 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his:
Likewise among the nations
the Government he is.
39 Earths far ones ear and worship shall:
all who to dust defend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
40 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.
41 They shall come and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want:
2 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul be doth restore again
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
even for his own Names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodness and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me;
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that is therein:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
1 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath erected it
upon the floods to stay.
2 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
3 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity (pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully,
4 He from the Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness shall be from the God
of his salvation.
5 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
6 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Even that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battle is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul.
2 O Lord I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor does triumph over me.
3 Let none that war on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God that doest
come salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day,
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, to get;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
8 God good and upright is;
the way he'll sinners show.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquities;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

- 16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
- 17 My hearts griefs are increas'd;
me from distress relieve
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins to give.
- 19 Consider thou my foes
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.
Another of the same.
- T**O thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
- 4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew, teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, teach me; (paths.
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
- 6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesse; for they
have been of old for ever.
- 7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be;
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
- 8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.
- 9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'll clearly teach his way.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure;
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
- 12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose:
His foul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use.
- 14 The seerer of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
- 15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:

For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

- 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
- 17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou mine enemies;
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.
- 21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend:
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSALM XXVI.

- J**udge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
- 3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have not.
- 4 With persons vain I have not far,
nor with dissemblers gone.
- 5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I flun.
- 6 Mine hands in innocency, O Lord;
I'll wash an I purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.
- 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
- 8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
- 10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand
- 11 But as for me, I will walk on
in my integrity;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
- 12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastnesse;
Within the congregations
th' eternal I will blesse.
- PSALM XXVII.
- T**He Lords my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismayd?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is ;

Though war against me rife, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord,
behold may and admire,

And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes ;

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompass me :

Therefore into his tabernacle
I'll sacrifice bring.

Of joyfulness, I'll sing ; yea, I
to God will praising sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things,
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath ; thou hast
an helper been to me :

10 God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake :

10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up-take. (ve

11 O Lord instruct me in thy way ;
to me a leader be,

In a plain path, because of those
that hated bear to me

12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses thou art,

Against me risen art, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had I nefe that I
believed had, to see

The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord : and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford

Unto thine heart : yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me ;

Left, like those that to pit descend ;
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry ;

When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity ;

That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and it's endeavoured ;

And, as their handy works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not stand and rise

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blest be the Lord ;
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayer's did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my
upon him did rely, (bear,

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,

And with my tongue I will him praise :

8 The strength is God alone ;
He also is the saving strength

of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance :

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be ;

All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due ;

And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is,
the God of Majesty

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of wars is stretch'd He.

4 A powerful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high ;

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear ;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip ;
ev'n that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire ;
8 The desert it doth shake ;

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve ;
it makes the forests bare :

And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods ; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSALM.

P S A L. X X X.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave :
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praises unto the Lord ;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness re.o.d.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath ;
life in his favour lyes :
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefo' e unto the Lord, my cry,
I caus'd to ascend :
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit ?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise ?
thy truth declare shall it ?

10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord,
11 Thou turn'd hast my sadness,
To dancing ; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be ;

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L. X X X I.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be :
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance ;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take ;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.

4 And fish thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit ; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd :
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy :
for thou my miseries
Considered hast ; thou hast my soul,
known in a verities ;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand ;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me :
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans :
My strength doth fail ; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a tear :
And specially reproach of those
that were my neighbours near :
When they me saw, they from me fled ;

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanderers I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay :
And I to thee, thou art my God
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make :
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee I have :
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store ;
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before !

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride :
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city so ridd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

- 23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints ;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plentifully
p. o. d. doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and He strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

- O** Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin :
And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue :
My tones then were folded, because
I feared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavily,
So that my mouth was closed
in summers day, he thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged.
And likewise mine iniquitie,
I have not covered :
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses :
And of my sin, thou freely wilt
to give thy iniquity.
6 For this shall every one
his prayer make, to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as to find thou mayest be.
Sorely when floods of waters great,
do well up to the brain,
They shall not overflow his soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou at my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free ;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.
8 I will instruct the simple, and thou shalt teach
the way that thou shalt go.
And, with mine eyes, on thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand :
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound :
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass him round.
11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce ;
All ye that upright are in heart
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce ;
it comely is, and right :

That upright men with thankful voices
should praise the Lord of might.

- 1 Praise God with harp, and unto him,
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement and righteousness
a love He beareth :
The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth through shall fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take,
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap :
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.
8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :
Let all the worlds inhabitants
do him with one accord.
9 For He did speak the word ; and done
it was, without delay ;
Established it firmly stood
what ever he did say.
10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take :
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is : and whose
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholdeth
all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling place
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He formes their hearts alike : and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts shall not asking much strength
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing :
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye :
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God will I blesse all times : his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
1 My soul shall boast in God : the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
2 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
3 I fought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
4 They look'd on him, and lighmed were,
not shame on their faces.
5 This poor man God heard, and sav'd
him from all distresses.
6 The angel of the Lord encampes,
and round about him he doth
All those that feare him, and
that love his name.
7 O taste and see, that God is good :
who trusts in him is blest.
8 Fear God his saints : none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
9 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food :
But they, that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
10 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear :
I shall you teach to unde stand
how ye the Lord should fear.
11 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?
12 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
13 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
14 Gods eyes are on the just ; his ears
are open to their cry.
15 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly ;
That he may quite out from the earth,
cut off their memory.
16 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear ;
And they, out of their troubles all
by him delivered are.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit :
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
18 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be :
But yet a length, out of them all
the Lord doth set them free.
19 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall :
That nor so much as one of them
can be broken be at all.
20 Ill shall the wicked slay : laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
21 The Lord redeems his servants souls,
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

Plead, Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me. (sigh)
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw al'o out the spear and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursuing : unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought :
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind :
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit :
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seize him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch : and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy : and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong ;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong ?
11 False witnesses rise ; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth had I mourn'd :
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother :
I heavily bow'd down, as one,
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they joye'd,
gathering themselves together :
Yea, abjects vile, to rether did
themselves against me gather ;
I knew it not, they did me rear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on ? from
destructions they intend (those)
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great ;
And, where much people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'r me :
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all :
but craftie plots prepare

Against

Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are

21 With mouths set wide, they gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said)

22 Lord, thou hast seen hold not thy peace,
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgement to me afford:

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,
after thy righteousness;

And let them not their joy gainst me
triumphantly expresse.

25 Nor let them say within their hearts
- ah, we would have it thus;

Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Shalt'nt thou be confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:

Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, flourish, and not cease

To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue,

The praises shall I sing to thee,
I speak shall all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

The wicked have no transgression
within my heart thus says,

Unshakably the fear of God
is not before his eyes

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,

Until the hatred he hath found
of his iniquitie.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:

He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed
most cunningly doth plot.

He sets himself in waves not good,
ill he alhortheth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as floods:

Lord thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace!

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the finess of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:

From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:

And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know;

And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness beflow.

11 Let not the face of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSALM XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,

Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquitie.

2 For, ev'n like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they.

And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.

And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display.

And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret

For him, who prospering in his way,
succeeds in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake al o:

Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.

9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess:

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him; because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay

The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart, (drawn)

Their bows, which they have bent shall
and into pieces part. (break)

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far

Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.

PSALM XXXVIII

18 God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.
19 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see :
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as far of lambs decay,
They shall consume ; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay :
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall ;
And, they that curst are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright :
And, in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall yet shall he not
be cast down utterly.
Because the Lord, with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old :
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends :
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good :
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever : but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell. (I speak,
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands :
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exal't shall he,
Th'earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree :
36 He past, yea, was not ; him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness :
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above :
He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver ;
he shall them free and save
From wicked men ; because in him
their confidence they have.
P S A L M XXXVIII
IN thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not :
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
1 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
2 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundness any more.
This grief I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone :
And in my bones thine is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
3 Because, gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be :
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.
4 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt ;
my folly makes it so :
5 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
6 For a discase that lon'g time is,
to fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.
7 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am to sore ;
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
8 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye :
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
9 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay :
As for mine eyes they wonted light
is from me gone away.
10 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore :
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
11 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares ;
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits,
imagine all day long.
12 But, as one deaf that heareth not
I suffered all to passe :
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.
13 As one that hea's not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
14 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
15 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce o'r me with pride :
And o'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
16 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

PSALM XXXIX. XL.

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grief
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipl'd.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, be asure that I
do follow what is good.

21 For a curse nor, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with biddle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increas'd was my pain.

3 My heart within me wax'd hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end and measure of my dayes
O Lord, unto me show
What is the signe: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breath
mine age is in thine eye (made it)
As nothing, sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure each man waxes in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain.
He heaps up wealth, and loth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my tre passet,
the foils scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth;
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity;

Thou waxes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, O Lord, at my tears
and prayers nor silent be

I sojourn as my father's all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

IWaited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline
my voice and eare to hear.

8 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

9 He put a new song in my mouth;
our God to magnifie:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numb'd are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou lov'd: sin offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord that I
retained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ills, past reckning, compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, O Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still
the Lord be magnify'd.

PSALM XLI. XLII. XLIII.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep: yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt cure.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart

Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him,
he lieth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely:

Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them require
according to their ways.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:

Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity:

And me before thy countenance
thou seest continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst, when shall I near

Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been dear,
both in the night and day,

While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why in me so dismayd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thence these eyes mind I will

From Jordans land the Hermonities,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep do heall.

Thy blessing waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kin in thee yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:

Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why thus with grief oppressd?

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me

The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;

From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.

3 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?

For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go;

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,

And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:

Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise,
my hap I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?

And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;

He of my countenance, is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSALM XLIV. XLV.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told :
What works thou in their dayes hadst done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.

1 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place ;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save :
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thoy themst thou gavest.

4 Thou art my King : for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances commant.

5 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do againt us stand : (foes,

We, through thy Name, shall tread down
that men a gainst us have. (these)

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save :

7 But from our foes thou hast us saved,
our harne put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
an ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putst to shame.

And, when our a mles do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us toun the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back :

And they, who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou hast cast us :
nought hearken canst we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproch to be
unto our neighbours near ;

Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make :

The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake,

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides ;

And, of my basifull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy :

By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,

Nor fall'st in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd;
our steps not t'aving made :

19 Though us thou brek'st in dragons place
and coverest with death's shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or t'reacher
to a strange god our hands :

21 Shall not God search this out ? for he
hearts secrets undertands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off
awake, why dost thou sleep ?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face ?
forgetst our case dost thou ?

25 And our oppression ? For our soul
is to the dust down prest ;

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing ;
my works that I indite
Concern the King : my tongue's a pen,
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men :
into thy lips is store

Of grace instruct : God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh :

Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Maiestie.

4 For meeknesse, truth and righteousness,
in thee rise prosperouslie :

And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things that are sure.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King ;

And unles thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is
O God, thy throne of might :

The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill ;
for God, thy God most hie

Above thy fellows hie, with th'oyle
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of alces, myrthe, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had ;

Out of thy ivory p'aces,
whereby they made thee gl'ial.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand :

Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline ;

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently ;

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,

Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within ;

And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought ;

Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They.)

15 They shall be brought with gladness, And, with embroyderies of gold,
and mirth on every side, (great her garments wrought have bin
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembered I will make,
through ages all to be;
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart indiring is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grave in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:

Appear in dreadful Majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall reach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:

Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou loves right, and hates ill;
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirtle and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sure to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayest take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the Sea be cast,
3 Though waters towering make,

And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:

The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
nothing shall her remove;

The Lord to her an helper will
and that right early prove.

6 The hearken rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:

The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:

The God of Jacob our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the char he burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,
among the heathen I
will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue:

And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie ;
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.
7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse :
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holmesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willing'y,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth are only his :
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land :
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondering, would not stay :
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did hie away.
6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possessed with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a child doth bear.
7 Thou Turkish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told ; (breaks.
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold :
In our Gods City which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving kinnesse thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise :
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.
11 Because thy judgement are made known
let Zion mount rejoyce ;
Of Judah let the daughers all
send forth a chearfull voice.
22 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high towres thereof tell,
33 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well ;
That ye may tell posterity.
4 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, He will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor :
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables ; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes, that evil be ;
why should I, fearing, doubt ?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compass me about.
6 Who ere they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves ; because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ran'ome pay ;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why ? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their houses
and dwelling places shall
stand through all ages ; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually ;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way ;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour ;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r :
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will me free
for he shall me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end ;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers care shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting know'lege, is
like beasts that perish quite.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath spoken and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall nor He;
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be,
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And so the earth likewise, that He
may judge His people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Irael hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee, I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offered'st every day.
9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thee eat belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie?
15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorify.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith my laws and truth
should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my covenant in thy mouth?
17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent:
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;

20 Thou sits and 'gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son does shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine inquiries.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glories, and I
will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.
1 From out of Zion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
2 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.
3 He, to the Heavens from above,
and to the earth below
shall call, that be his judgement may
before his people show.
4 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
5 And then the Heavens shall declare
His righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
6 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Irael by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God ev'n thy God I am.
7 I for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered still.
8 I'll take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
9 For, beasts of forests, cattel all
on thousand hills, are mine.
10 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld,
And I do challenge as mine own
the wilde beasts of the field.
11 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.
12 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink?

10 Deliver thee, and thou
 my Name shalt glorifie.
 But, God unto the wicked saith,
 Why should thou mention make
 my commands ? how dar'st thou in
 thy mouth my covenant take ?
 Such it is so, that thou dost hate
 all good instruction ;
 Which thou casts behinde thy back,
 and slights my words each one.
 When thou a chief didst see, then straight
 thou joynd with him in sin ;
 With the vile adulterers,
 thou hast paraker bin.
 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
 thy tongue deceit doth frame,
 Thou stilt, & against thy brother speak'st,
 thy mothers son to shame.

These things thou wickedly hast done,
 and I have silent bin ;
 Thou thought that I was like thy self,
 and did approve thy sin :
 I will sharply thee reprove,
 and I will order right,
 sins and thy transgressions,
 in presence of thy sight.
 Consider this, and be afraid,
 that thou forget the Lord,
 I in pieces tear you all,
 when none can help afford.
 Who offereth praise, me glorifies :
 I will shew Gods salvation
 him that ordereth aright
 his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

For thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
 have mercy upon me :
 thy compassions great, blot out
 all mine iniquity :
 Redeeme from sin, and throughly wash
 from mine iniquity :
 For, my transgressions I confesse,
 my sin I ever see.
 Plead thee, thee only, have I sin'd,
 in thy sight done this ill,
 when thou speakest thou may be just,
 and clear in judging still.
 Bold, I in inquiry
 was form'd the womb within ;
 whether also me conceiv'd
 in guiltinesse and sin.
 Bold, thou in the inward parts,
 with truth delighted art ;
 wisdom thou shalt make me know
 within the hidden part.
 Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
 I shall be cleans'd so ;
 wash thou me, and then I shall
 be whiter then the snow.
 gladnesse, and of joyfulness
 make me to hear the voice ;

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
 thy face hide from my sin.
 10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
 a right spirit in me within.
 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
 thy holy spirit away :
 12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
 with thy free spirit me stay.
 13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
 those that transgressed are :
 And those that sinners are, shall then
 be turned unto thee.
 14 O God, of my salvation God,
 me from blood guiltinesse
 Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
 sing of thy righteousness.
 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
 let them be opened ;
 Then shall thy praises by my mouth
 abroad be published.
 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice
 else would I give it thee ;
 Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
 at all delighted be.
 17 A broken spirit is to God
 a pleasing sacrifice :
 A broken, and a contrite heart,
 Lord, thou wilt not despise.
 18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
 to Sion thine own hill ;
 The walls of thy Jerusalem
 build up, of thy good will.
 19 Then righteous offerings shall thee please,
 and offerings burnt, which they,
 With whole burnt offerings and with calves
 shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
 of mischief and of ill ?
 The goodnesse of Almighty God
 endureth ever still.
 1 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
 deviseth subtilly,
 Like to a razor sharp, to cut,
 working deceitfully.
 2 Ill more then good, and more then truth,
 thou lovest to speak wrong :
 3 Thou lovest all devouring words,
 O thou deceitful tongue.
 4 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
 remove thee, pluck thee out
 Quite from thy house, out of the land
 of life he shall thee root.
 5 The righteous shall it see, and fear
 and laugh at him they shall :
 6 Lo, this the man is, that did not
 make God his strength at all :
 But he, in his abundant wealth,
 his confidence did place ;
 And he took strength unto himself
 from his own wickednesse.
 7 But I am in the house of God
 like to an olive green :
 My confidence for ever hath
 upon Gods mercy been.

9 And for ever will I praise thee,
because thou hast done this :
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

1 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone ;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid,
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad ;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
de pised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Zion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives ; Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength :

2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise ;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo ; therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay,
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness :
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities :
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice :

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great ;
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall ;

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread,
o'whelm'd me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place,
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would
and in the desert stay :

8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide :
For in the city violence
and strife I have espide :

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round :

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part ;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast :
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast,

14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell ;

For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me save,
17 I'll pray and make a noise

At evening, morning, and at noon ;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be ;

From banes that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode :

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand ;

The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.

21 More smooth then butter were his words
while in his heart was war :

His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain ;

Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,

And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their dayes :

ead,

upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Hew mercy, Lord, to me : for man
would swallow me outright :
me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
They dayly would me swallow up,
that hate me pitifully ;
they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.
When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :
In God I'll praise his word,
will not fear what flesh can do ;
my trust is in the Lord.
Each day they wrest my words, their
gainst me are all for ill : (thoughts
they meet, they lunk, they mark my steps,
waiting my foul to kill.
But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so ?
God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
My wand'ings all what they have been,
thou know'st, their number took.
thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book ?
My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't God is for me :
In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shall praise be.
In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me :
Thy vows upon me are, O God :
I'll render praise to thee.
With thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me,
thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
all these calamities
do wholly overpass.
I cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
God ; who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
from heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend.
would devour me : God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
thou exalted vey high
above the heav'ns, O God ;
thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.
soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare ;

Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fall on aie.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp ;
my self I'll early raise.
9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I ;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is ;
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand ;
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

D O ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness ?
O ye that are the sons of men ;
judge ye with uprightness ?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wicke inesse have done ;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb ;
They speaking lies do they, as soon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpents poison like
then you on death appear ;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear.
5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that cha'm in her would ;
No, not though he most cunning were
and claim most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces shall ;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow ;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow,
8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone ;
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
9 He shall them take away, before
your pots thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great ;
as with a stormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then :
The righteous one shall wash his feet,
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse ;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

M Y God deliver me from those
that are mine enemies :
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me lie.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity ;

And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, nor for my fault,
nor say sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At evening they go too and fro;
they make great noise and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:

For they do say this, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God;
herimes shall me prevent.

Upon mine enemies, God shall let
me see mine heart's content.

11 Them slay nor, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad

By thy strong pow'r, and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,

Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.

13 In wrath consume them, when consume
that for they may not be:

And that in Jacob God's rule
to th'earth's ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return
making great noise, and found

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;

And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:

For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous days.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;

For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

P S A L M L X.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,

Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:

Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner, thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from th'all;
Save with th' pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
he in I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's vale measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manassh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city so fortified?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hastest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?

Ev'n thou, O God, which didst not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble, for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts; he shall
tread down our enemies.

P S A L M L X I.

O God give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;

Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,

And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide

And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:

Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the King shalt give:

Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:

O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,

er, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

My soul with expectation
depend on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he,
He only is my sure defence;
much more 'd I shall not be.
How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tortering fence
shall be, and bowing wall:
They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse in a day.
My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.
In God my glory pleased is,
and my salvation sure:
A God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
Ye people praise your confidence
in him continually;
For he shall pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge here.

Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly:
Whom balance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
Wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.
Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
In thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'll early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longeth in a dry parched land,
wherein no waters be.
That thy power may behold
and brightness of thy face
I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
In thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
Even as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;

Then shall my mouth, with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
so thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him, but stop shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot and fear is not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay,
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquity,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and every heart is deep.
7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them confound,
all who them see shall die.
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.
10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
then purge away thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:

That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be :
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse :
Therefore the ends of all the earth ;
and these afar that be,
Upon the Sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his ear strength the hills :
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stills.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
at thy signs afraid :
Th'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee a joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods f. ll food, thou com prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.

10 Her ripples thou wastest plenteously,
her fountains festerl ;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the veal most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown ;
And all thy paths abundantly,
on us drop bountie down :

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly :
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad :
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXXVI.

All lands to God in joyfull sounds
aloft your voices raise :

2 Sing forth the honor of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou ?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee,
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim ;
In songs they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, & the works y God hath wrought,
with a imitation see :
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had :
Ev'n marching through the stoud on foot ;
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see.

O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

8 Ye people blesse our God ; aloud
the voice speak of his praise :
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding staves.
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try ;
11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're us
and though that we did passe (heads)
Through fire and water, yet thou brought
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'll bring burnt offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spak
when trouble on me lay.
15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring :
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be :
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXXVII.

Lord, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face :
2 That th'earth thy way and nations all,
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations beglad,
in songs their voices raise ;
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse :
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known :
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations beglad,
and sing for joy alwayes :
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee mirth.

Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God, bless us shall.
God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII

Et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
be very joyful, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice
that rides on heav'n, by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherlesse:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holinesse.
God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
the chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
and when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;
Then at Gods presence shook the earth;
then drops from heaven fell;
this Sinai stood before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

O God, thou to thine heritage
did send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forced to flee away.
And women who remain at home;
did distribute the prey.

Though ye have ly'n among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear:
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
with feathers covered are.

When there th'almighty scattered Kings,
like Salmons snow't was white:
Gods hill is like to Bashan hill:
like Bashan hill for height.

Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
desires to dwell: yea, God in it,
for ay will make abode.

Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong:

In's holy places God is as in
mount Sinai, then among

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most gloriously
ascended up on his,
And his triumph victorious led
captive captivite.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them: that God the Lord
in midt of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasses goes.

22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbr'd may be;
And, of thy dogs slip in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty;
Of my God, an my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And then among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless'd God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With the Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were.

28 The God commands by strength; make
what thou wouldest for us, Lord,
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look:
Those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God rebuke.

Till every on submit himself
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Aethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that ride on heav'n as of heav'n,
which he of old did found;
Let him send out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.
35 Thou'rt front thy Temple dreadful,
Israel's own God is he (Lord
Who givest his people strength, and pow'r,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods :
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
1 I downward in deep mire do sink
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd :
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be :
They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty : so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame :
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons,
an alien I became.
9 Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and salts t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake;
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r Lord is to thee :
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;

Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend :
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief, I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so daikned be,
that sight may them forsake :
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded fore.
27 Adde thou inquiry unto
their former wickedness :
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I :
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a song
most chearfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men shall see
it joy to them shall give :
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

PSALM LXX. LXXI. LXXII.

For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners concern.
Let hear'n, and earth, & less him praise
and all that move in them.
For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Zion save;
they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.
And they that are his servants seed
inherit shall the same;
shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Ord, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd an' confounded be:
Don't back be they, and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shamming to require.
In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say till God praised be.
I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
Thy help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Ake haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shamming to require.
O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say till God praised be.
But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
Thy help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Don't let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
And let me, in thy righteousness
from thee deliverance have;
I will escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort.
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
Thou from the womb did'st hold me up
thou art the same that me
from my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

To many I was a wonder, and
pursu'd 'till my refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul have enemies;
Mouth'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more,
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
in all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:
On every side against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise
my God, with psalmery:
Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises found:
My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King
his son thy righteousness.

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1 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth,
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
3 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
4 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last through ages all.
5 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop,
or shewes on earth that fall.
6 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
7 His large and great dominions shall
from sea to sea extend,
From the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
8 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him mute:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
9 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
10 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
11 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
12 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
13 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
14 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
15 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like trees
in Lebanon that be.
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.
16 His Name for ever shall endure
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in him; and blest
all nations shall him call.
17 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel;
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

18 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity;
The whole earth let his glory fill;
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL LXXIII

YET God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
1 But as for me, my steps neer slip,
my feet were almost gone.
2 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
3 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
4 They are not toild as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be.
5 Therefore their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
6 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could with.
7 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lew and lofty is.
8 They set their mouth against the heav'n
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
9 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith wares of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
10 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?
11 Behold, these are the wicked ones:
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
12 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
13 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
14 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.
15 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
16 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
17 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou caldest down
into destruction.
18 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
19 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;

Thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shall despise.
Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone;
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
My flesh, and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
For, lo they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a whoring from the ego,
thou hast destroyed all.
But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God;
For God it is, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
Still think the same upon.
The rock of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
Zion hill, wherein thou hast,
thy dwelling in times past.
To these long desolations
thy feet list, do not tarry;
In all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
Amongst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go too,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defild the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in mid't of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou did'st make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake
in pieces, and did'st give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilde, nestle that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood;
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'd'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were fenced every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That thine enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have respect;
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 O thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever goes
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks;
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,

16
PSALM LXXXVI.
 That I shall judgement uprightly
 render to every one.

- 3 Dissolved is the land, withall
 that in the same do dwell;
 But I the pillars thereof do
 bear up, and stablish well.
- 4 I, to the foolish people said,
 do not deal foolishly;
 And unto those that wicked are,
 lift not your horn on hie.
- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
 6 with stubborn neck: But know,
 That nor from east, nor west, nor south,
 promotion doth flow.
- 7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
 and sets another up.
- 8 For in the hand of God most high
 of red wine is a cup:
 It's full of mixture; He pours forth,
 and makes the wicked all
 Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
 yea, and they drink them shall.
- 9 But I, for ever will declare,
 I Jacobs God will praise.
- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
 but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

- I**N Judah's land God is well known,
 his Name's in Israel great.
 2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
 in Zion is his seat.
- 3 There arrows of the bow he brake;
 the shield, the sword, the war.
 - 4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
 more excellent art far.
 - 5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
 they slept their sleep outright;
 And none of those their hands did finde
 that were the men of might.
 - 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
 had forth against them past,
 Their horses and their chariots both
 were in a dead sleep cast.
 - 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
 be fear'd, and who is he
 That may stand up before thy sight,
 if once thou angry be.
 - 8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd he
 the earth was still with fear, (heard)
 - 9 When God to judgement rose, to save
 all neck on earth that were.
 - 10 Surely the very wrath of man
 unto thy praise redounds:
 Thou to the remnant of his wrath
 wilt set restraining bounds.
 - 11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;
 a'll ye that near him be
 Bring gifts and presents unto him,
 for to be fear'd is he.
 - 12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
 of those that Princes are:
 Unto the Kings that are on earth
 he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

VNto the Lord I with my voice,
 I unto God did cry

PSALM LXXXVII.

- Ev'n with my voice, and unto him
 his ear he did apply.
- 2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
 my fore by night did run,
 And ceased not: my griev'd soul
 did consolation shun.
 - 3 I to remembrance God did call,
 yet trouble did remain;
 And overwhelm'd my spirit was
 whilst I did sore complain.
 - 4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
 thou makest still to wake:
 My trouble is so great that I
 unable am to speak.
 - 5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
 and oft did think upon
 The times and ages, that are past
 full many years agoe.
 - 6 By night my song I call'd to mind,
 and commune with my heart,
 My spirit did carefully inquire
 how I might ease my smart.
 - 7 For ever will the Lord cast off
 and gracious be no more?
 - 8 For ever is his mercy gone?
 fails his word evermore?
 - 9 Is't true that to be gracious,
 the Lord forgotten hath?
 And that his tender mercies he
 hath shut up in his wrath?
 - 10 Then did I say, that surely this
 is mine infirmity:
 I'll mind the years of the right hand
 of him that is most hie.
 - 11 Yea, I remember will the works
 performed by the Lord;
 The wonders done of old by thee
 I surely will record.
 - 12 I also will of all thy works
 my meditation make:
 And of thy doings to discourse
 great pleasure I will take.
 - 13 O God, thy way most holy is
 within thy Sanctuary;
 And what God is so great in pow'r,
 as is our God most hie?
 - 14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
 by thy right hand most strong:
 Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
 the nations among.
 - 15 To thine own people with thine arm
 thou didst redemption bring:
 To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
 of Joseph that do spring.
 - 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
 the waters saw thee well;
 And they for fear aside did flee;
 the depths on trembling fell.
 - 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
 sound loudly did the sky;
 And swiftly through the world abroad,
 thine arrows fierce did fly.
 - 18 Thy thunders voice along't the heav'n
 a mighty noise did make:
 By lightnings lightned was the world,
 th'earth tremble did and shake:

9 *They way it in the sea, and in the waters great thy path ;*
 Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
 none knowledgethereof hath.
 10 Thy people thou didst safely lead
 like to a flock of sheep,
 By Moses hand, and Aarons thou
 didst them conduct and keep.
 PSAL. LXXVIII.
Attend, my people, to my Law,
 thereto give thou an ear :
 The words that from my mouth proceed,
 attentively do hear.
 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
 and sayings dark of old :
 3 The same which we have heard, &c known
 and us our fathers told.
 4 We also will them not conceal
 from their posterity :
 Then to the generation
 to come declare will we.
 The praises of the Lord our God
 and his Almighty strength,
 The wonderful works that he hath done,
 we will shew forth at length.
 5 His testimony and his law
 in Israel he did place,
 And charg'd our fathers, it to shew
 to their succeeding race.
 6 That to the race which was to come
 might well them learn and know ;
 And sons unborn, who should arise
 might to their sons them show.
 7 That they might set their hope in God,
 and suffer not to fall
 His mighty works out of their minde
 but keep His precept all.
 8 And might not, like their fathers be
 a stiff rebellious race,
 A race not right in heart ; with God
 whose spirit not stedfast was.
 9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
 nor other arms did lack,
 When as the day of battel was
 they faintly turned back.
 10 They brake Gods covenant, and refused
 in his commands to go :
 11 His works and wonders they forgot ;
 which hereto them did shew.
 12 Things marvellous he brought to passe,
 their fathers them beheld,
 Within the land of Egypt done,
 yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
 13 By him divided was the sea,
 he caus'd them there through to passe ;
 And made the waters fo to stand,
 as like an heap it was.
 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
 all night he did them guide
 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
 as from great depths supply'd.
 16 He from the rock brought streams, like
 made waters to run down. (floods)
 17 Yet sinning more ; in desert they
 provok'd the Highest One.
 18 For in their heart they contempt God,
 and speaking with mistrust,

They greatly did him require
 to satisfy their lust.
 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
 and murmuring said thus,
 A table in the wilderness
 can God prepare for us ?
 20 Behold, He smote the rock ; and thence
 came streams and waters great :
 But can he give his people bread,
 and send them flesh to eat ?
 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
 so kindled was a flame,
 'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
 up indignation came.
 22 For they believ'd not God ; nor trust
 in his salvation had :
 23 Though floods above he did command,
 and heav'n's doors open made ;
 24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
 them corn of heav'n, to eat.
 25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
 He to the full sent meat :
 26 And in the heaven He did cause
 an Eastern winde to blow ;
 And by His power He let out,
 the Southern winde to go.
 27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
 to rain down them among ;
 And feather'd fowls, like as the sand ;
 which ly'th the shore along.
 28 At his command amidst their camp,
 the showers of flesh down fell,
 All round about the tabernacles
 and tents where they did dwell.
 29 So did they eat abundantly,
 and had of meat their fill ;
 For he did give to them what was
 their own desire and will.
 30 They from their lust had not restrain'd
 their heart and their desire ;
 But while the meat was in their mouth
 which they did so require,
 31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
 the farest of them all ;
 So that the choise of Israel,
 overthrow'n by death, did fall.
 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
 they sinned still the more ;
 And, though he had great wonders
 believ'd him not therefore. (wroughts)
 33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity,
 he did consume and waste,
 And by his wrath their wretched years
 away in trouble past.
 34 But when he slew them ; then they did
 to seek him shew desire :
 Yea, they return'd, and after God
 right early did inquire.
 35 And that the Lord had been their Redeem-
 they did remember then :
 Ev'n that the high Almighty God
 had their Redeemer been.
 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
 and spake but falsely,
 And they unto the God of truth
 with their false tongues did ly.

37 For though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere : (heart

Unstaid and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay ;
Nor sth'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh,
to minde he did recall :
A winde that passeth soon away,
and nor returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness ?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness ?

41 Yea, turning back they tempted God :
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onely hly One.

42 They did not call to minde his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land,
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turn'd into blood ;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy ;
And divers kindes of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil :
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts' spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamors,
he with the frost did blast :
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.

49 Pierce burning wrath he on them cast,
an indignation strong ;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way : their soul
from death he did not save ;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made ;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear :
Whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,

Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expell,
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel,
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still :
And to observe his testimonies,
did not incline their will.

57 But like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully :
Aside they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie :
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth,
and much leath'd Israel then :
60 So Shilohs tent He left, the tent
which he had plac'd with them.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy :

62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage :
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young
their maids up marriage had : (men
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake ;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make.

66 Vpon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall ;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse ;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Judahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much lov'd.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make ;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleas'd him to take.

71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed :
Israel, his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.

78 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed ;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house ; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed ;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours reproach
most base become are we ;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last ?
wilt thou still keep the same ?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame ?

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoted cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us minde not former sins :
thy tender mercies show ;
Let them prevent us freely,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin :
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God ?
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'reblown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on high :
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, an host like sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes.
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou shalt doe Joseph guide ;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim and Benjamins,
and in Manasse's sight,

O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee ?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread, to eat ;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about :
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand :
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand :
Thou causest it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with trees
as with a covering :
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send ;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and rais'd her hedge away ?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The bear who from the Forrest comes,
doth waste it at his pleasure :
The wilde beasts of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine :
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own right-
hand planted us among :
And that same branch, which for thy self,
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down :
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand ;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all.
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

PSALM LXXXI. LXXXII. LXXXIII. LXXXIV.

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacob's God do sing.
1 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltery bring:
2 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;
3 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacob's God was this.
4 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
5 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from ports did free.
6 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee an'wer make:
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
7 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll tell thee to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
8 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
9 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
10 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.
11 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them deliver'd:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
12 O that my people had me heard,
Israel My ways had chose!
13 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
14 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.
15 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSALM LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand,
He judgeth gods among.
1 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
2 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress'd do right.
3 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.
4 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on;

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSALM LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not silence now:
1 Thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that hate's are of thee,
have lift up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagar's line,
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:
8 And Assur joynt with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin, at Kison stand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to far the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be and vex,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, fain'ts thy courts to see:

My

My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;

The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.

Even thine own altars, where the safe
her young ones forth may bring.

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways.

6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells;

Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go,
still forward unto strength,

Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear:

9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield
He'll give aid and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,

Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land.

Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou hast done thy people hast
all their iniquities,

Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'd'st
from thy wraths furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
to his folk He'll speak peace,

And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually.

11 Truth brings from earth, and righteousness
looks down from heav'n his eyes.

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give,
our land shall yield increase.

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSALM LXXXVI

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I have afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,

And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer sent.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;

And like the works which thou hast done
no tany work is there.

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship reverently

Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,

Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually,

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart,
to thee I will give praise;

And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell;

And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met;

That for my soul have fought; and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,

Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:

Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,

And

And be thou'd ; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII

VPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.

1 God, more then Jacobs dwelling all
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record ;

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,

And likewise Aethiopia ;
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man and that man there

Was born ; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'l count
that this man born was there :

7 There be that sing and play ; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII

Lord God, my Savior, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul ;
my life drawes nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhorre me ;

And I am so shut up, that I
find no e'asion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully :

To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead ?
shall they rise and thee blesse ?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told ?
in death thy faithfulness ?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness,

Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness ?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul ?
and hid'st thy face from me ?

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die ;

Thy terrors I have born and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath,
quite over me doth go :

Thy terrors great have cur me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me every day
like water, they did rouse,
And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love ;
And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX

Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For me, cy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure :

Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a covenant graciously :

And so my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I :

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain ;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express :

And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord,
may on e-himself compare ?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are ?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord :

And he of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd,

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee ? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign,

And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is :

And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take : (own

The world, and fullness of the same,
thy power did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had :

Both Tabo'mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might ;

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in high.

14 Justice and judgement of thy Throne
are made thy dwelling place :

Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are
the joyful sound that know ;
In brightnesse of thy face , O Lord,
they ever on shall go .
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hise .
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee .
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be .
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring ;
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King .
19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst , I help upon
A strong one laid ; out of the folk
I traile'd a chosen one .
20 Ev'n David , I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
And with My holy oyl My King
anointed him to be .
21 With whom My hand shall stablish be,
mine arm shall make him strong .
22 On him the foe shall not exalt
nor son of mischief wrong .
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes ;
I will them greatly plague , who do
with hatred him oppose .
24 My mercy , and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be ;
And in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see .
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea ;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be .
26 Thou art my father , he shall cry,
thou art my God alone ;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation .
27 I'll make him my first born , more high
then Kings of any land :
28 My love I'll ever keep for him
my cov'nant fast shall stand .
29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure ;
And , as the dayes of heaven his throne,
shall stable be and sure .
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws , and go astray,
And in my judgements shall not walk,
but wander from my way ,
31 If they my laws break and do not
keep my Commandements :
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements .
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make ;
34 My cov'nant I'll not break , nor change
what with my mouth I spake .
35 Once by my holinesse I swore,
to David I'll not ly .

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay .
37 It like the moon shall ever be
established stedfastly ;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully .
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath ;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth .
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by ;
Thou hast prophand his crown , while it
cast on the ground doth ly .
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong hold is down hast torn .
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn .
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
made'tt all his enemies glad ;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battel hast not made .
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast ;
45 Shorned his dayes of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast .
46 How long Lord ? wilt thou hide thy self
for ever in thine ire ?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire ?
47 Remember , Lord , how short a time
I shall on earth remain ;
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain !
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free ?
49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord , where be they now ?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou .
50 Mind , Lord , thy servants sad reproach,
how I in bosom bear
The scornings of the people all
who strong and mighty are .
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd , O Lord , think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One .
52 All blessing to the Lord , our God,
let be attributed then :
For evermore so let it be :
Amen , you and amen .

P S A L M X C.

LOrd , thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all .
1 Before thou ever hast brought forth
the mountains great or small ;
Ere ever thou hast form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad .
Ev'n thou , from everlasting art,
to everlasting , God .
2 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn ;
And unto them thou sayst , again,
ye sons of men return .

4 Because

PSALM XC I. XCII.

4 Because thousand years appear,
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourisheth and grows,
cut down are ev'n doth fade :

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And fecth our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end :
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see :
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be ;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour p'oe ;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath, Lord, reach thou us
our end in mind to bear :
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord ;
how long thus shall it be ?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
use early mercie ;
So we're oyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before ;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon :
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSALM. XC I.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
he is my refuge still.
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance

From subtil fowlers share, and from
the noysome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide ; thy trust
under his wings shall be :
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night :
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall fly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
and a beholder be ;
And thou there'n the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come
no ill shall thee befall :

11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his Angels charge he shall,

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon ;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong,
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
He save and set him free :
Because my great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie ;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM. XC II.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to show forth
when shines the morning light :
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery ;
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad ;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

PSALM XCII.

- 5 How great, Lord, are thy works : each
of thine a deep it is ; (thought)
- 6 A brutish man 't knoweth not,
to understand not this.
- 7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish shall appe.
- It is that they for ever may
desist over to be and stain.
- 8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
- 9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies peris shall :
The workers of iniquity
shall be disperis all.
- 10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of the unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou wilt flourish
and I will flourish.
- 11 Mine eye shall unto my desire
see on mine enemies :
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
- 12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one :
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
- 13 Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish
in our Gods holy place.
- 14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring :
They shall be fat and full of sap,
and they be flourishing.
- 15 To show that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me :
And he from all unrighteousness,
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

- T**he Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with majesty most bright :
His works do show him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
- The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
- 2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice ;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
- 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
- 5 Thy testimonies every one,
in faithfulness excell :
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

- O** Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong ;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.

- 1 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth,
the overcomer Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

- 2 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be ;
How long shall those who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily ?
- 3 How long shall things most hard by them
be utter'd and told,
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold ?
- 4 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress :
- 5 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.
- 6 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
- 7 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when will ye grow ?
- 8 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he ?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see ?
- 9 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you ?
He knoweth unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know ?
- 10 Mans thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern :
- 11 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
- 12 That thou mayest give him rest from
of sad adversity, (dayes)
- Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.
- 13 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
- 14 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again ;
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
- 15 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly ?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity ?
- 16 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppress'd,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
- 17 When I had utter'd this word,
my foot doth slip away :
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay,
- 18 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
- 19 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a Law decree ?
- 20 Against the righteous souls they joy
the guiltless blood condemn :

PSALM XC. XCVI. XCVII.

22 But of my refuge God's she rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come let us every one
A joyful noise make to the rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice :
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make :

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal ;
And on our knees before the Lord,
our Maker let us fall.

7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep ; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd, & prov'd,
and did my working see :

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath griev'd me.

I said, this people erres in heart,
my ways they do not know :

11 To whom I ware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God :

2 To God sing, blese his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations,
his glory to declare :

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd ;

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all Gods beside :

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear :

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine :

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,

Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due :

Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore :

Likewise let all the earth throughout,
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns,
the world shall stedfastly

Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :

He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his fies
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away ;

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Yethat are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were,

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are :

Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepe He,

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that the righteous
sown is a joyful light,

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,

When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL.

PSAL. XCIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done :
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known :
His justice in the heathens fight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been :
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise :
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of psalms,
unto J E H O V A H sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fishesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to iudge the earth comes He :
He'll iudge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake :
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.

3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.

4 The Kings strength also judgement loves,
thou ferrest equity.

Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him :
the holy-one is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name ; these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak :
Therestimonies, He them taught
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredit them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God ;
and at His holy hill
Do ye him worship ; for the Lord,
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord, with chearful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoyce.

3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto :
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladnesse, him before
come with a singing voice.

3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made ;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and Courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither :
To him expresse your thankfulness,
and blesse his Name together.

5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never ;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. C. I.

Mercy will and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee,
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.

O when in kindnesse unto me
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be :
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall :
A person giv'n to wickednesse
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily :
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me : he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell :
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I :
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. C. II.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear
my cry let come to thee :
2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me : what shall I call,

to answer me mine hate,

3 For asan hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse, for that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones I leave to my skin,

6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have bin.

I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan :

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me :

And being mad at me with rage
against me I sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep ;
My drink also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain :
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe :
And I am dry'd and withered,
even like unto the grasse.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet ;

The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones,
thy servants pleasure take ;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name ;

And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame ;

15 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again shall be,

In glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,

Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record ;

So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height :
hath downward cast his eye.

And from his glorious Throne in heaven
the Lord the earth did spy :

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear.

To set them free that then dear
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same :

22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way ;

And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in midtime of my dayes,
take thou me not away :

From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid :

The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;

Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,

And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be established sure.

Another of the same.

L ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me :

Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return :

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to grasse doth fade :

I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,

My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in desarts I do match,

7 And Sparrow like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :

The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread ;

And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,

Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My

They are like a flower,
 which doth declining swiftly passe:
 I am withered away
 like unto the fading grass.
 For thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
 change and all mutation free,
 to all generations sure
 thy remembrance ever be.
 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
 to mount Zion shall extend:
 time for favour which was set,
 is now come to an end.
 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones:
 every dust to them is dear.
 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
 with thy glorious Name shall fear.
 God in his glory shall appear,
 on Zion he builds and repairs.
 He shall regard and lend his ear
 to the needies humble pray'rs.
 He will not scorn: he will not scorn:
 all times this shall be in record,
 generations yet unborn
 praise and magnifie the Lord.
 From his holy place look'd down,
 he view'd from heav'n on hie,
 to hear the prisoners mourning groan,
 how they that are dam'd to die;
 But Zion, and Jerusalem too
 fame and praise may well record,
 thou people and the kingdoms do
 allelue all to praise the Lord.
 His strength he weaken'd in the way,
 his dayes of life he shortened.
 O God; O take me not away
 the time of my dayes, I said;
 years throughout all ages last,
 would thou hast established
 thy foundations firm and fast:
 thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
 They perish shall, as garments do,
 thou shalt evermore endure:
 thy creatures, thou shalt change them so
 they shall all be changed sure.
 From all changes thou art free,
 thy allelue years do last for ay.
 Thy servants, and their seed who be
 shall dwell before thee itay.

PSALM CIII.

Thou my soul, bleste God the Lord,
 and all that in me is
 redup, his holy Name
 to magnifie and bleste.
 O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
 and not forgetful be
 of his gracious benefits
 he hath bestow'd on thee.
 Mine iniquities who doth
 so graciously forgive:
 my diseases all and pains
 thou shalt heal, and thee relieve.
 Thou shalt redeem thy life, that thou
 to death may not go down:
 thou with loving kindnesse doth
 and tender mercies crown.
 With abundance of good things
 thou shalt satisfie thy mouth:

So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
 renew'd is thy youth.

- 6 God righteous judgement executeth,
for all oppressed ones.
- 7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
- 9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did require our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
- 12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
- 14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.
- 16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends:
- 18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne,
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength, bleste ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
- 21 O bleste and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is.
- 22 O bleste the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd;
In his dominions every where:
my soul bleste thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

Blesse God, my soul: O Lord, my God
 thou art exceeding great;
 With honour and with Majesty
 thou clothed art in state.
 1 With light, as with a robe, thy self
 thou coverest about;
 And like unto a curtain thou
 the heavens stretchest out.

(C)

3 Who

- 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels (spirits doth make ;
- 5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
- 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread :
The waters flood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
- 7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay :
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
- 8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
- 9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
- 10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills :
- 11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
where asses drink th' in fells.
- 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
- 13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is fertiliz'd.
- 14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
Forth use of man, that feed to him,
he from the earth may bring.
- 15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengthneth his heart.
- 16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
- 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do choose their nests to make :
As for the S'ork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
- 18 The lofty mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be :
The coates also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
- 19 He sees the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern :
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
- 20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts)
- 21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.

- 23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
- 24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderful !
Thou every one of them hast made,
earth's of thy riches full.
- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which number cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.
- 26 There ships go, there thou mak'st it to pass
that Leviathan great :
- 27 These all wait on thee, that thou may
in due time give them meat.
- 28 That, which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food ;
Thine hand thou openest libera ly,
they filled are with good.
- 29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
- 30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth
then they created be :
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
- 31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
- 32 Earth as delighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look.
And, if the mountains he but touch,
they presently 's smoke.
- 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live :
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
- 34 Of him my meditation shall
sweeter thoughts to me afford ;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
- 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
(Thou my soul, blest thou the Lord
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L M C V.

- G**ive thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his deeds make known.
- 2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms ; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
- 3 So that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.
- 4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with steadfast hearts seek ye :
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
- 5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed ;
His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
- 6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

use he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God ;
his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

his Covenant he remembered hath
that it may ever stand,
thou and generations
the word he did command,
which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same.

And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you :
While they were strangers there, & few,
in number very few.

While yet they went from land to land
without a true abode ;
while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad :
Yet notwithstanding, suffered he
no man to do them wrong :
for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
whom mine anointed be,
to the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
Yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

Joseph, whom unaturally
sell for a slave did they ;
whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay :
Till the time that his word came
to give him liberty :
word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try.

Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarged should be,
the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
Lord to rule his signity,
he serv'd him as most fit ;
of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.

For he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land
might teach his Senators
wisdom to understand.
The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came :
which he serv'd in
within the land of Ham.

He did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there ;
longer then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
For heate he turned to envy
the folk maliciously ;

With whoe that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

16 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one :

17 By these, his signs and wonders great,
in Hams land were made known.

18 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey

19 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

20 The land in plenty brought forth frogs,
in chambers of their kings.

21 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.

22 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent :

23 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coats he rent.

24 He spake and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,

25 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.

26 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.

27 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

28 Egypt was glad when forth they went ;
their seat on them did light.

29 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.

30 They ask'd and he brought Quails ; with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread

31 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
in delvings, like a stream.

32 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.

33 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he bronght.

34 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have ;

35 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,

And that they might his Lawes obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L M C V I.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he ;

His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise ?

3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear :

With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near :

5 That I thy choic'd good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,

And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity,

Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.

- 7** The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
did'st work in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw, yet them
they did not understand :
- And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
- 8** Nevertheless, he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake ;
That, so he might to be wel known
his mighty power make.
- 9** When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was :
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them passe.
- 10** From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
- 11** The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
nor one was left alive :
- 12** Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
- 13** But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently,
- 14** But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
- 15** He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanne'st sent.
- 16** And against Mo'es, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
- 17** Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
- 18** Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
- 19** Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipp'd the same.
- 20** And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.
- 21** They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
- 22** In Hams land he did wondrous works :
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.
- 23** Then said he, he would them destroy
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in brea'h,
that them he should not slay.
- 24** Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word ;
- 25** But in their tents they murmured
not hearkning to the Lord.
- 26** Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand :
- 27** 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their foes
and scatter in each land.
- 28** They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat :
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.
- 29** Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire ;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
- 30** Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease :
- 31** That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
- 32** And at the waters where they strove
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it faced ill
with Moses for their sake.
- 33** Because they there his spirit meek
provok'd bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.
- 34** Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay ;
- 35** But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
- 36** And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn :
- 37** Their sons and daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38** In their own childrens guiltlesse blood
they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
- So was the land defild with blood ;
- 39** They sta'n'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
- 40** Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
- 41** He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command :
- 42** Their enemies them oppress'd, they were
made subject to their hand.
- 43** He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
their were brought very low.
- 44** Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry :
- 45** And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory :
- After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent ; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captiv'e lead.
- 47** O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

left be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie :
all the people say, Amen.
to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

raise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
Gods redeem'd say fo, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free :
gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West,
they stray'd in de'arts pathles way,
no city found to rest.

for thirst and hunger in them faints
their souls. When straits them presse
they cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.

them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

for he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
his goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have try'd.

because against the words of God,
they wrought rebelliously,
they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie)

their heart he did bring down with grief
they fell, no help could have.
trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did free.

he out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take.
he bands wherewith they had been
in funder quite he brake. (bound

that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
in funder also cut
the bars of iron were.

for their sin and their offence,
to sore affliction bear.

kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries :

sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destruction frees.

that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness,

And let them shew abroad his works,
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be.

24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies.
Which makes the sea with rousing waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again.
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be :

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name :
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness :

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenesse.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools He brings,
The ground that was dri'd up before,
He turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give :
that they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, &c vineyards plant
to yeeld fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and caused them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries ;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see ;

And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all inquiry.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things observe, and them record.
Ev'n they shall understand the love and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord : I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be ;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide and forth
will I Succoths valley measure :
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasse mine shall be.
9 Ephraim is of My head the strength,
Judah gives lawes for Me.
10 Moab's My washing-pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw :
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
11 O who is he will bring me to
the city forth'd !
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide !
12 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?
And wilt thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go ?
13 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpeles is mans aid.
14 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace :
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease ;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be :
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite :
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be ;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes ; and in his room,
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually ;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord,
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall ;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like cleaths put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself away,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway ;
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou for thine own Names sake
O God the Lord, for me :
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble free me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust root.
24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fastnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be :

They that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :
for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand,
that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

Although they curse with spite : yet,
bless thou with loving voice : (Lord,
then again'd be when they rise :
thy servant for rejoyce.

Let thine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord ;
and among the multitude
his praises will record.

For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
save him from all those that would,
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

He Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand
till I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great power :
midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
holy beauties, from moors womb
thy youth like dew shall be.

The Lord him self hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
in order of Melchise'ek
thou art a Priest for ever.

The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand
all, in his day of wrath, shall strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.

He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bottles dead
places fill, o're many lands ;
he wound shall every head.

The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply :
for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

Raise ye the Lord; with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

The whole works of the Lord our God,
are great above all measure,
neither they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,

And his untrained Righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear ;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people shew,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth and right ;
all his commands are sure ;

8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for aye

He did command : holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill :
his praise endures for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,

He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful,
shall be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store :
And his unpurged righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be :
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :
He with discretion his hairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move :
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil ridings hear,
he shall not be afraid ;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispersed, given to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all ; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and frer,
his teeth gnash, melt away ;
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. CXIII.

PRaise God : ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.

- 2 Yea , blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
- 3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prai'd.
- 4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rail'd.
- 5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high , who can compare ?
- 6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
- 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
th' every low did lay,
And from the dung hill lifts the man
opprest with poverty :
- 8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief , ev'n Princes great.
- 9 The barren woman houle to keep
he maketh , and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy,
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

When Isra'l our of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change;
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.

- 2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make :
- 3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
- 4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro :
- 5 O sea why fledst thou ? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so ?
- 6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skipt like rams ?
And wherefore was it , little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs ?
- 7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremblethou for fear
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
- 8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

P S A L. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, even for thy truth
and for thy mercies sake.

- 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone ?
- 3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
- 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be :
- 5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak,
and eyes but do not see.
- 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses , but savour not :
- 7 Hands , feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

- 8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build,
- 9 O Israel , trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
- 11 Ye that fear God , trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
- 13 Both small and great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
- 14 The Lord will you , you and your seed
ay more and more encrease.
- 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
- 16 The heav'n, ev'n heavens are Gods, but
earth to mens sons hath given.
- 17 The dead , nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
- 18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord , becau's my voice
and prayers he did hear.
- 2 I , while I live , will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
 - 3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
Grief and trouble found.
 - 4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord
then did I call ; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
 - 5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea , gracious is our Lord.
 - 6 God saves the meek : I was brought low
he did me help afford.
 - 7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largely , to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
 - 8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.
 - 9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before :
 - 10 I did believe, therefore I spake
I was afflicted sore.
 - 11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be,
 - 12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me ?
 - 13 Ple of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
 - 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
 - 15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death,
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure , thine hand-maids son,
in y bands thou didst unty.
 - 17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.

Ile pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
City of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be :

For ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.

For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindneses :

Truth endures for evermore.
The Lord, O do ye bleſſe.

PSAL. CXVIII.

Praise the Lord, for he is good :
his me- cy faileth ever.

Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.

Now let the house of Aaron say
his mercy faileth ever,

Let those that fear the Lord, now say
his mercy faileth never.

In dittresse call'd on the Lord ;
the Lord did answer me,

In a large place did me fer,
from trouble made me free.

The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid :

Any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd.

The Lord doth take my part with them
that he'p to succor me :

Therefore on those that do me hate
My desire shall bee.

Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence :

Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

The nations , joyning all in one,
did compass me about :

In the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

They compass me about , I say,
they compass me about :

In the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

Like Bees they compass me about :
like unto thorns that flame

quenched are : for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.

Thou sore hast thrust , that I might fall,
But my Lord helped me,

God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody

joy and health : the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.

The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy :

Right hand of the mighty Lord,
doth ever valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover,

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.

19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness :

Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſſe.

20 This is the gate of God , by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin.

22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did desire :

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes,

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.

26 Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save.

We , from the house which to the Lord
pertains , you bleſſed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise :

Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt :
my God , I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The first part.*

Bleſſed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way :

Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.

2 Bleſſed are they , who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity :

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct :

6 Then shall I not be sham'd , when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bleſſe,

When I the judgements all have learn'd,
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I :

O do not then most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2. part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify ?

If he according to thy word
there to attentive be.

10 Unfaindly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :

O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

(C) ;

- 20 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
21 The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have :
22 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.
23 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
24 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set :
And by thy grace I ne'er will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3 Part.*

- 25 With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord :
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
26 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,
the wonders I may see.
27 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide nor thy Laws from me.
28 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much labouring still endure,
Though longing that it had all times,
unto thy judgements pure.
29 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
30 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy Laws observe.
31 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat :
But I, thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
32 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The 4 part.*

- 33 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
34 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heardest,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
35 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know :
So all thy works, that wondrous are
I shall to others show.
36 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heaviness and grief :
To me according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
37 From me the wicked way of lies,
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.
38 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity.
Thy judgements that most righteous are
before me laid have I.
39 I to thy testimonies cleave :
shame do not on me cast.
40 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5 part.*

- 41 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,

And to observe it to the end

- I shall my heart incline.
42 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.
43 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
44 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
45 Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
from viewing vanity :
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
46 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
47 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
48 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd
in thy truth quicken me.
V A U. *The 6 part.*
49 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord :
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
50 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproach'd me :
for in thy word I trust.
51 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly :
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
52 So shall I keep for evermore ;
thy law continually :
53 And fish that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
54 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd :
55 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd :
56 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will :
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.
Z A I N. *The 7 part.*
57 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope
thou caus'dst me to take
58 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction :
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
59 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride : (Ituff'd)
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.
60 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
61 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy Laws for sake,

In my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make
Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde
and I have kept thy Law:
And this I had because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

ETH. *The 8 part.*

Thou my sure portion art alone
which I did chuse. O Lord:
were I wold and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
I did not slay, nor linger long,
as those that foolish are;
that I thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not flinch:
Pierced at midnight, thee to praise,
even for thy judgement right.
I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.
O Lord, thy mercy fit is the earth,
teach me thy Laws I pray.

ETH. *The 9 part.*

Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise me.
Good judgement me & knowledge teach,
for I thy word believe.
Ere I afflicted was, I afraid,
but now I keep thy word.
Both good thou art, and good thou dost,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

The men that are puffed up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:
thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
Their hearts through worldly ease and
as far as grass they be: (wealth)
thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

I have been very good for me,
that I afflicted was.
I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

D. *The 10 part.*

Thou mad'st and fashionedst me, thy
laws to know give wisdom, Lord:
So who thee fear, shall joy to see,
meriting in thy word.
Thy very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and for mine nesse.
O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee comfort me!

As to thy servant faithfully,
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live.
Because thy holy lawes to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that shan'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11 part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are; help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so confus'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave;
Thy precepts vertorok I not,
but close to them I live.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve;
The testimony of thy mouth
shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12 part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last;
The earth thou hast established
and it abides by thee;
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget;
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God;
But as for thy commandment
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13 part.*
97 O how love I thy law? it is
my study all the day;

98 It makes me wiser then my foes ;
for it doth with me stay.

99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far ;

Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell,
those that are ancients ;

For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgements have not swer-
for thou hast taught me, Lord. (v'd,

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth ;

Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get :

I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. *The 14 part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light :

106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelmed, O Lord :

In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept I thee beseech :

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me,
the wicked snares did fer.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,

To be my heritage for ay ;
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,

That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

S A M E C H. *The 15 part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy Law do I :

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art,
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away ;

For the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live ; and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,

And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will,

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove : (stray,

119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou put
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd ;

And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. *The 16. part.*

121 To all men I have judgement done
performing justice right :

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surely be :

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long,
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness,
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Lawes me teach and show :

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine :

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore :

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

P E. *The 17. part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful
my soul them keeps with care :

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are :

131 My mouth I have wide opened ;
and parted earnestly,

While after thy commandments,
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove.

As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word,
aright still ordered be :

Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me ;
so keep thy Laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine ;
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. *The 18. part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on
thy servants love is set.

PSALM CXX. CXXI.

- 141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure :
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me :
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all :
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. *The 19. part.*

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear,
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry :
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night :
That in thy word with careful minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear
my voice that calls on thee :
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

- 150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh,
they from thy laws are far.
151 But thou art near, Lord, most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I cry'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. *The 20. part.*

- 153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me fer.
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be :
According to thy judgements just,
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine ;
Yet from thy testimonies pure,
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word,
159 See how I love thy Law : as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure :
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. *The 21. part.*

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw :

- But still of thy most holy word,
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 In thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store :
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhorre.

- 164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee :
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none (law,
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully :
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws,
I kept, with special care :
For all my works and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A U. *The 22. part.*

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord :
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free :
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word,
shall speak, and it confesse.
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me,
thy precepts are my choise :
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee :
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find ;
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde.

PSALM CXX.

- I N my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee ? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue ?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long :
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace : but when I speak
for battell they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

- I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid :

98 It makes me wiser then my foes ;
for it doth with me stay.

99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far ;

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165 Great peace have they who love thy
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thy servant seek, and finde ;

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PSALM CXX.

I N my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul let free.

3 What shall begi'n thee ? or what shall
be done to thee, falsest tongue ?

4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesch am
a sojourner so long :

That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace : but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

I To the hills will Iasmine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid :

My

PSALM CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV.

- 1 My safety cometh from the Lord
who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot Heel nor let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps :
- 3 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 4 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay :
- 5 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
- 6 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill :
- 7 Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

PSALM CXXII.

- I** Joy'd when to the house of God,
go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
 - 3 Jerusalem as a city is
compassily built together :
 - 4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither.
- To Israels testimony there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
- 5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thro-
of Davids house their stay. (nes)
 - 6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity.
 - Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.
 - 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
 - 8 Now for my friends and brethrens sake,
peace be in thee I'll say :
 - 9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

- O** Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
- 2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
 - 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be :
- Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
- 4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide.
- And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

- H** Ad not the Lord, been on our side,
may Israel now say,
- 2 Had not the Lord, been on our side
when men rose up to slay :
 - 3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame :
 - 4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
- Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.

- 6 Blest be the Lord, who so their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
 - 7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare :
- The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
- 8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name ;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another the same.

- N**ow Israel
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd :
- 2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey ;
 - 3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick
for ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem :
 - 4 And as fierce floods
by force them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
 - 5 The raging torrents,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelm'd in the deep ;
 - 6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
 - 7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free,
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
 - 8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great power did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

- T**hey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
- 3 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
 - 3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie :
- Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
- 4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart :

And

PSALM CXXVI. CXXVII. CXXVIII. CXXIX. CXXX. CXXXI. CXXXII.

And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turned back,
as men that die should were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:
They singing the he, then said the Lord,
great things for them have wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears are reaping time
of joy ere they shall.
6 They that in who bear his precious seed
in sowing with death shall crown.
He doth bring back his sheaves
rejoicing full of grain.

PSALM CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builder's labour is in vain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise to stone,
for labour can't rest to keep.
To see ten for us bread, no gives
He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the mount a gift his reward.
4 The sons of your bow, arrows are
for them, mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiet till'd with those:
They, unassail'd in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt rear,
and happy be thy days.
3 The wife shall as a fruitful vine,
by thy house, besides be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blest shall be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee.
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his bo'om fill
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord;
shalt mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord.
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.
And plentiful Redemption
is ever found with him:
8 And from all his iniquities,
he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

My heart not high is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great
or things for me too hy.
2 I surely have myself behav'd,
with quiet spirit and mild.
As child of mother wean'd, my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Even from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he swore, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow,
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' Ark of thy strength and thou i

9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit,
for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell;

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll cloath with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints)

17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will cloath
with shame his enemies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

1 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts,
did of his garments go.

2 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

1 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name:

2 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise
his servants praise ye God:

1 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

2 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing,
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

3 For Jacob to himself the Lord,
did choose, of his good pleasure
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great:
And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all,
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours, to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and winds
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man 'ro beast,
who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee:

9 He smote great nations, slew great Kings,
Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to naught
did Canaans kingdoms bring.

10 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

11 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

12 For why, the righteous God will judge,
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

13 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

14 Mouths have they, but they do not speak,
eyes but they do not see:

15 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

16 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

17 O Israels house, bless God, bless God,
O Aarons family.

18 O bless the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are:
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

19 And blessed be the Lord, our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he,
for mercy hath he ever.

1 Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
for his grace faileth never,

2 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto,
for mercy hath he ever,

3 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

4 Who by his wisdom made heavens high,
for mercy hath he ever.

5 Who stretcht the earth above the sea,
for his grace faileth never,

6 To him that made the great light shine,
for mercy he hath ever.

PSALM CXXXVI

- 8 The Sun to rule still day decline ;
for his grace faileth never.
- 9 The Moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
- 10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-right;
for his grace faileth never.
- 11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
- 12 With stretcht out arm, & with strong hand
for his grace faileth never.
- 13 By whom the Red-sea parted was ;
for mercy hath he ever ;
- 14 And through its midst made Israel passe
for his grace faileth never.
- 15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown,
for mercy hath he ever ;
- 16 Who through the desert led his own,
for his grace faileth never.
- 17 To him great Kings who overthrew,
for he hath mercy ever.
- 18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew ;
for his grace faileth never.
- 19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites :
(for he hath mercy ever)
- 20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
- 21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)
- 22 His servant Israel right he gave ;
for his grace faileth never.
- 23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercy ever.
- 24 And fr in our toes our freedom wrought
for his grace faileth never.
- 25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve,
for he hath mercy ever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

- P**raise God, for he is kinde,
his mercy lasts for ay.
- 2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway ;
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
 - 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
 - 4 Great wonders only he,
Doth work by his great power ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wilddom he,
The heaven and firmament,
Did frame, as we may see ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 6 To him who did out-stretch,
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 7 Great lights he made to be
For his grace lasteth ay ;
 - 8 Such as the Sun wee see

- To rule the lightsome day ;
For certainly, &c.
- 9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear
To guide the dark some night ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first born ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.
 - 12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver ;
For certainly, &c.
 - 13 The sea he cut in two,
For his grace lasteth still.
 - 14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel :
For certainly, &c.
 - 15 But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud King Pharaoh
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also :
For certainly, &c.
 - 16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed :
For certainly, &c.
 - 17 To him great Kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound :
 - 18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd.
For certainly, &c.
 - 19 Sihon th' Amorites King :
For his grace lasteth ever.
 - 20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over :
For certainly, &c.
 - 21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never,
 - 22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever :
For certainly, &c.
 - 23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;
 - 24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate :
For certainly, &c.
 - 25 Who to all flesh gives food ;
For his grace faileth never.
 - 26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII

- B**y Babels streams we sat and wept
when Zion we thought on.
- 2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
 - 3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring ;

PSALM CXXXVIII. CXXXIX.

Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

- 4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?
- 5 If thee Ierusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
- 6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget:
Ierusalem and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
- 7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Ierusalem day,
Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
- 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
- 9 Yea happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THEE will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing, praise to thee

- 2 Before the gods: and worship will
to ward thy Sanctuary.
- I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.
- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
- 4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.
- 5 Yea, in the righteous waves of God,
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
- 6 Though God be hid, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
as far off knoweth he.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have,
Gaint my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,
- 8 Surely that which overcometh me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy last, do not
thine own hand works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd & known

- 2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea all my thoughts
as far to thee are known.
- 3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compass'st alwayes,
Thou also most intirely art,
acquaint with all my wayes.
- 4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

- 5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
- 7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence flee?
- 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there,
there, if in hell I lie.
- 9 Take I the mornings wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea.
- 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
- 11 If I do say, the darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
- 12 Yea, darknesse bideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.
- 13 For thou posses'dst hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb,
inclosed was by thee.
- 14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am,
Thy works are marvellous, and right well
my soul doth know the time.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I,
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously,
- 16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfect:
And in the volume of thy book,
my members all were writ.
- Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one.
- When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none
- 17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me;
And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be?
- 18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time so ever I awake
I ever am with thee.
- 19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,
hence from me bloody men:
- 20 Thy foes against thee lowly speak
and take thy Name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee:
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?
- 22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
- 24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man,
give me deliverance,
And do thou late preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their hearts malicious things
are meditating ever;
And they for war adorned are,
condemningly together.
3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lies,
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from a violent man me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purposed have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords, yea they are.
Have by the way side for me spread,
they gins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto thee cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wisdom do not grant.
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals up on them fall,
then throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evill speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXL.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou take heed to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uprising of my hands
as th' evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ill I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave desolate,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare.
And from the fustilgines of them
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.
3 When in me was overwhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knewst my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand and view'd
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord alone.
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me shalt bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord hear my pray'r, attend my sighs,
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

PSALM CXLIV.

- 4 My spirits therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly ;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wonderously.
- 7 I call to mind the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works : upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
- 6 My hands to thee I stretch : my soul
thirsts as dry land, for thee :
- 7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me :
Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.
- 8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
- 9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.
- 10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct :
Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
- 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake :
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
- 12 And off thy mercy slay my foes ;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

- O** H, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require :
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor :
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure.
The fight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.
 - 3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spire,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea, he my life down quire
Unto the ground hath smore,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgor,
Or men dead long ago.
 - 4 Therefore my spirit much vex
O'rewhelm'd is me within,
My heart right fore perplex,
And desolate hath been.
 - 5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.
 - 6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alow,

For thou well understand
All my complaint and mone :
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed.
For lo, my spirit doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those,
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear :
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be ;
For why my soul on hy,
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.

10 My God alone art thou.
Teach me thy righteousness :
Thy spirit is good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord for thy Name sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me :
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from misery.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy :
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

- O** Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
- 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
 - 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take ?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make ?
 - 4 Man is like vanity : his dayes
as shadows passe away. (thou)
 - 5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they.
 - 6 Cast forth thy lightnings scatter them,
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
 - 7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out :
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity :
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
 - 9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie ;
10, on a ren-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, char unto Kings
 salvation doth send :
 Who his own servant David doth
 from hurtful sword defend.
 11 O free me from strange childrens hands
 whose mouth speaks vanity,
 And their right hand a right hand is,
 that works deceitfully.
 12 That as the plants our sons may be
 in youth grown up that are,
 Our daughters like to corner stones
 carv'd like a palace fair.
 13 That to afford all kind of store
 our garners may be fill'd ;
 That our sheep thousands in our streets,
 ten thousands they may yeeld.
 14 That strong our oxen be for work,
 that no in-breaking be,
 Nor going out, and that our streets
 may from complaints be free.
 15 Those people blessed are, who be
 in such a case as this :
 Yea, blessed all those people are,
 whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I Le thee extol my God, O King,
 Pleasse thy Name thwayes :
 2 Thee will I blesse eah day, and will
 thy Name for ever praise.
 3 Great is the Lord, much to be praif'd,
 his greatnesse leach exceeds,
 4 Ra'e unto race shall praise thy works,
 and shew thy mighty deeds.
 5 I of thy glorious Majesty
 the honour will record,
 Pleaspe of all thy mighty works
 whi' h wondrous are, O Lord.
 6 Men of thine acts, the might shall show,
 thine acts, that dreadfull are :
 And I, thy glory to advance,
 thy greatnesse will declare.
 7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
 they largely shall expresse :
 With songs of praise they shall extol
 thy perfect righteousnesse.
 8 The Lord is very gracious,
 in him compassions flow,
 In mercy he is very great,
 and is to anger slow.
 9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
 his goodnesse doth declare :
 And over all his other works
 his tender mercies are.
 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
 and thee thy faints shall blesse.
 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,
 thy pow'r by speech expresse.
 11 To make the sons of men to know
 His acts done mightily,
 And of his Kingdom th'excellent
 and glorious Majesty.
 12 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
 thy reign throu' ages all.
 13 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
 upholdeth all that fall.
 14 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
 the giver of all good,

And thou in time convenient
 bestows on them their food.
 16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
 and of thy bouny gives
 Enough to satisfie the need
 of every thing that lives.
 17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
 holy in his works all.
 18 God's near to all that call on him,
 in truth that on him call.
 19 He will accomplish the desire
 of those that do him fear
 He also will deliver them,
 and he their cry will hear.
 20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
 that nought can them annoy :
 But he all those that wicked are
 will utterly destroy.
 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
 to publish cease shall never :
 Let all these blesse his holy Name,
 for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,
 Thee will I magnifie and praise,
 I will thee blesse and gladly sing
 Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
 2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse
 And praise thy Name time without end.
 3 Much to be praif'd, and great God is,
 His greatnesse none can comprehend.
 4 Ra'e shall thy works praise unto race ;
 The mighty acts show done by thee ;
 5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
 And honour of thy Majestie ;
 Thy wondrous works I will record,
 6 By men the might shall be extol'd
 Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord ;
 And I thy greatnesse will untold.
 7 They utter shall abundantly
 The memory of thy goodnesse great,
 And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Compassionat is he also,
 In mercy he is plenteous,
 But unto wrath and anger slow.
 9 Good unto all men is the Lord ;
 O're all his works his mercy is,
 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,
 Thy faints, O Lord, thy Name shall blesse.
 11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
 Shall they, and of thy power tell.
 12 That to mens sons his deeds may know,
 His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.
 13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
 It doth through ages all remain.
 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
 The cast down raiseth up again.
 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on thee wait, that here do live :
 And thou in season due dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.
 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
 And every thing dost satisfie.
 That lives, and doth on earth abide,
 Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and lesse
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speake the praises of the Lord:
To Magnifie his holy Name
for ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God the Lord praise, O my soul,
2 I'll praise God while I live.
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor in sons
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heav'ns high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous judgments executes
for those oppress'd that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free,
8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he,
But yerby him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion; he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those, that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power,
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound;
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry,
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie;
11 But in all those, that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,
Zion thy God confesse;
13 For thy gates thus he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee, doth ble'sse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
16 How swift like ashes, scattered he;
I knew he new'd give?
17 Like mercurie call'd forth his yee,
who in its cold can live?
18 He tended forth his mighty word,
and melted them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
19 The Doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation ever he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not known,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heav'ns praise the
in heighs praise to him be. (Lord,
2 All ye his Angel's praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praiseth small Rays of light,
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, & clouds
above the heav'ns height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord;
For he commanded and they were
creat'd by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure;
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winds
his word that fully keep
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy,
10 Beasts, and all carrel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all,

12 Both young men, yet, and children small,
old men, and children small.

13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his Name
alone is excellent:

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,

Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise,

7 Him let all Angels blede,

Him all his armies praise.

8 Him glorifie

Sun, Moon, and Stars:

4 Ye higher Syhes,

And loudly skye,

5 From Gods ynter beines are,

Him therefore more we make:

You all created were,

When he the world but shoke.

6 And from that place,

Where he sitteth

by his decree

You cannot passe.

7 Praise God from earth below,

Ye dragons and yed deeps,

Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,

8 Whom in command he keeps,

9 Praise ye his Name

Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall

10 Beasts wilde and tame.

All things that creep and flye.

11 Ye Kings ye Princes too,

All Princes men and be.

12 Both men and virgins young,

Ev'n young and old,

13 Exalt his Name,

For with his name

Should hee extol'd.

O let Gods Name be rais'd

Above the earth and skye:

14 For he hath shew'd himselfe,

And gotten them on hy;

Ev'n he that seeth

Of Israels race

Near to his grace.

Tor Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX

Praise ye the Lord from now on
a new song, and his praise

in new Psalms do ye

1 Let Israei in his Maker joy,

and to him praises sing:

Let all that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.

3 O let them into his great Name
give praises in the dance;

Let them with timbrel and with harp,
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;

And he with his salvation
the meek will be-utify.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:

Let them to him upon their beds
loud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth that be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,

And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all;

And make dete've & punishment
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains as prisoners, binde
their Kings that them command,

Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the neckes of their land.

9 On the n the judgement to perform
and written in his word:

This hee doth to all his saints.

O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CL

Praise ye the Lord, Gods praise, within
his sanctuary, raise:

And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:

O praise him as he doth excell
in glorious Majesty.

3 Praise him with Trumpets, sound! Is praise
with Psaltery advance:

4 With Timbrel, harp, string'd instruments
and Organs in the dance.

5 Praise him on Symbals loud, him praise,
on Symbals sounding he.

6 Let ev'ry thing breathing praise the Lord
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.



